WEEKLY MUSEUM.

"WITH SWEETEST FLOWERS ENRICH'D, FROM VARIOUS GARDENS CULL'D WITH CARE."

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THE RUINS OF ST. OSWALD.

A ROMANCE.

IN a remote Caſtle, on the borders of Switzer-d, dwelt (about the beginning of the 14th cen-y) the Baroneſs De Laneville, a widow of for-e and reſpectable character. Of ſeveral chil-n, which ſhe had given birth to during the life the Baron, one daughter alone ſurvived, and her were centered all the doating mother's deſt affections.

Her family were illuſtrious, all of whom ſhe had obliged by her marriage with the man of her oice. One brother only now remained living, o, no longer under controul, treated her with y mark of unalienated affection, and alſo ex-ded his regard to the engaging little Ade-e, in whoſe dawning intellect he diſcovered penſities of the moſt amiable nature. He had been a profeſſed enemy to marriage, conſe-ently the expectation formed by the Baroneſs er daughter's inheriting his immenſe fortune not ill founded. The ſecluded life which the oneſs led, by choice, precluded the advanta-of education and knowledge of the world ch Adelaide would otherwiſe have acquired; affection, ſtrict piety, native modeſty, and raceful deportment, were her ſole acquiſi-s.—She was ignorant of the advantages like-reſult from the poſſeſſion of a beautiful perſon, ng happily been kept out of the way of thoſe ening compliments which too often intoxicate ſenſes of young females juſt entering into life, may probably not be able to boaſt half the at-ions ſhe poſſeſſed; and, with regard to dreſs, having it in her view to attract admiration, ut on good clothes with neatneſs and decen-

To the wants of a diſtreſſed villager ſhe never ed an inattentive ear; and what money ſhe allowed (being never diſpenſed with extra-nce) was never appropriated to the uſe of the gent.

yond the reach of pernicious example, ſhe not the ſingularity of her own conduct, and ally imagined ſhe was but acting up to the of her ſtation in performing the offices of hu-ity; but to the Marquis, her uncle, who had accuſtomed to the greateſt vices, and had aſ-ted with the moſt profligate of both ſexes, her fected artleſsneſs had charms almoſt ſuperior rgality, and he dwelt with rapture on every or accent which occaſionally tranſpired from Love creates love, and Adelaide beheld him the ſame reverence and affection as ſhe would beheld a father; omitting nothing in her to make his frequent viſits at the caſtle able.

e firſt affliction her guileleſs boſom ever ex-nced was occaſioned by the death of her ado-mother; an affliction which was but to pre-others of a far more overwhelming nature. excellent Baroneſs expired in the arms of her ter, then but ſixteen years of age, and hed her laſt ſigh for that dear child's perſeve-in the paths of virtue.

e illneſs of her mother had been ſo ſhort, er death ſo very ſudden, that no preparation poſſibly have been made, and the poor diſ-conſolate Adelaide was left, unprotected, to ſtruggle through a mercileſs world, where youth and innocence are ſo often made the prey of deſigning art. Her exquiſite feelings were tempered by the well-remembered leſſons of her mother, who had early implanted in her ductile mind implicit reſignation to the Divine will.—As ſoon, therefore, as the firſt effuſions of grief were abated, ſhe penned a tender letter to the Marquis La Bergeois, requeſting his preſence; relating the recent loſs ſhe had ſuſtained; pathetically ſtating her own deſolate ſituation, and imploring him either to take her under his own perſonal protection, or place her in ſome monaſtery where ſhe might ſometimes have the ſatisfaction of being viſited by him.

This letter diſpatched, ſhe felt her ſpirits relieved of an oppreſſive weight; and, not doubting his compliance, waited his arrival with ſome compoſure. The intervening time ſhe paſſed in collecting all the papers of her deceaſed mother, among which was her will; this Adelaide did not preſume to open until the preſence of her uncle ſhould authoriſe it. This point was, however, ſoon decided by the ſound of his carriage drawing up to the caſtle. She met him at the gate:—ſad recollection ruſhed upon her;——ſhe led him to the room which held the remains of the Baroneſs, and, pointing to the loved corpſe, fainted in his arms. The Marquis gazed on her lovely form, preſſed her to his heart with rapture, and vowed to be to her a father.

When he had, by his tender expoſtulations and ſolemn promiſes of protection, calmed the exceſſes of her ſenſibility, he ſuggeſted the neceſſity of inſpecting the will of the deceaſed. The ſervants were accordingly ſummoned, and the ſacred ſeals broken.

After deſcribing the form of her burial, the Baroneſs bequeathed two thouſand pounds to her brother, and appointed him guardian to Adelaide until her twenty-third year. The ſeveral domeſtics were bountifully rewarded, and the will ended with an exhortation to Adelaide to be guided in every action by the Marquis.

Adelaide immediately knelt to him, and affectionately embracing his knees; declaring her implicit confidence in his goodneſs. He raiſed her tenderly, aſſured her of his ardent deſire, in every reſpect, to promote her happineſs; and acquainted her, that it was his wiſh that ſhe ſhould accompany him on his return to his ſeat. Although this was a ſevere mandate to Adelaide, ſhe ſuppreſſed, out of reſpect to him, her diſtreſs, and acceded with a good grace to this neceſſary arrangement.

The funeral obſequies were performed with as little pomp as poſſible, and the remains of the Baroneſs depoſited in the family mauſoleum, attended by the tears of all her domeſtics, to whom ſhe had been a liberal benefactreſs. As ſoon as all the affairs were ſettled. Adelaide diſmiſſed all the ſuperfluous ſervants, retaining only ſuch as were neceſſary to take care of the caſtle, and her own faithful Anna.

Every incident previous to her departure forcibly affected her; among which, the packing up of the clothes and trinkets which had belonged to her mother was moſt particularly trying. She viſited again and again, every apartment in the caſtle, and tears trickled down her cheeks at the ſad remembrances which every object excited,

The unwelcome moment too ſpeedily arrived when ſhe was to bid adieu to the ſcenes of her happy childhood. The cottagers of the ſurrounding hamlets were already at the gate to take a laſt adieu of their lovely patroneſs. The doors of the principal chambers were locked, and the keys delivered to the Marquis, whoſe hand trembled when receiving them. Adelaide ſeated herſelf mournfully by his ſide in the carriage; her head drooped; ſhe reclined upon the ſhoulder of her uncle, and, with an aching heart, took a farewell look of her deſerted habitation. Soon the winding of the road took it from her view, and ſhe turned diſſatisfied away. The Marquis ſoothed her with the kindeſt expreſſions, while her fear of appearing ungrateful made her ſtruggle with her own feelings, and ſhe entered with him into a kind of reſponſive dialogue, being too ſenſibly afflicted to ſtart any ſubject of her own accord.

When the eye is no longer aggrieved with the view of a lamented object, the heart inſenſibly revives, and is gratified with every ſcene that ſeems likely to baniſh reflections of a melancholy caſt: ſo it was that, in proportion as the diſtance from the Caſtle De Laneville increaſed, her gloom gradually diſperſed, and the remainder of their journey was paſſed, if not merrily, at leaſt comfortably, and ſhe was in a ſtate of tolerable compoſure when they arrived at the Marquis's hotel. Here all ſeemed buſtle and confuſion, and the manners of Paris, inſtead of affording Adelaide a pleaſing ſenſation, filled her with unſpeakable terror. The tumult occaſioned by the paſſing and repaſſing of the domeſtics increaſed an alarm to a mind unaccuſtomed to ſuch ſcenes, as ſhe had ever paſſed her life with as much tranquillity as if ſhe had been the inhabitant of a cottage. In the family of the Baroneſs the ſtricteſt order and regularity of hours were obſerved; and as they never received company, their rules were not ever infringed upon. Here, the ringing of bells, the rattling of carriages, and the immenſe throng of viſitors, filled her with apprehenſions; and ſhe intreated permiſſion at an early hour to retire.

The Marquis was, as has been before obſerved, acquainted with the great world, having, while quite a youth, been left in poſſeſſion of an immenſe fortune; and, with a diſpoſition naturally gay, he was ſoon made the prey of needy adventurers of all deſcriptions. His temper, conſtitutionally weak and credulous, made him lend a ready ear to the inſiduous whiſpers of flatterers, for which, in return, he paid them in a coin more ſubſtantial. His houſe was ever open to thoſe who had the diſpoſition, without the means, to be faſhionable; while his good nature led him to encourage practices which others would, from prudence, deem iniquitous. Among the moſt depraved of his aſſociates was the Count St. Oſwald, a man of unprincipled libertiniſm and deſigning ſpecioſneſs. To the artifice of this wretch he was indebted for the loſs of a princely fortune; and at the time of the Baroneſs De Laneville's death, the ſum bequeathed by her was become highly neceſſary to ſatisfy the demands of this rapacious villain.

St. Oſwald was a notorious gambler, and the

Marquis was indebted to him in ſums of a conſiderable amount; but ſo far was he blinded by the deception the Count daily practiſed on him, that he believed that wretch a friend, who was, in fact, haſtening his impending ruin. Generous and diſintereſted to a degree, the Marquis ſaw not the villany practiſed upon him under the aſſumed maſk of friendſhip, and ſuffered the Count to acquire ſuch aſcendency over him, that he was unable to relieve himſelf.

To this man Adelaide was introduced by her uncle, as his beſt friend, and her heart, in ſpite of the repugnance his forbidding aſpect inſpired her with, prepared to honor him as ſuch. His lank jaws were contracted into a ſmile, as he took her hand, and, with a thouſand grimaces, laviſhed extravagant encomiums upon her beauty; embelliſhing his diſcourſe with ſuch laboured metaphors, as made Adelaide almoſt unable to ſuppreſs her riſibility. The Marquis, inſtantly comprehending her thoughts, ſtepped up to them, and, fearful he ſhould offend the Count who did not want penetration, ſaid------

"Come, come, St Oſwald, you muſt not rally my niece thus: ſhe is come from an obſcure part of the world, where looking-glaſſes are not in uſe; you muſt therefore excuſe her ignorance of the gallant ſpeech you made; but when I have recommended to her uſe "The key of polite literature," I doubt not that ſhe will be able to comprehend you and ſhew her gratitude accordingly."

With this ſpeech, made in a tone of raillery, and with an arch look at Adelaide, the Count ſeemed well ſatisfied; and Adelaide, by carefully avoiding him, prevented his having the opportunity of again addreſſing her with his abſurd adulation.

[To be continued.]

A FLAT BETWEEN TWO SHARPS.

A Countryman, who was benumbed with cold, alighted from his horſe to walk on foot, which being obſerved by two Franciſcans, ſays one of them to his companion, Had I a horſe, I ſhould not be ſo fooliſh as to lead him by the bridle, but would make uſe of him to carry me to the convent. Says the other, who was of a gay temper, I ſhould be bold enough to play this countryman a trick, and ſteal his horſe from him, if you would but lend me a little of your help. The friar immediately conſenting to it, both of them ſtole ſoftly up to the countryman, without his perceiving it; when the Franciſcan ſlily taking the bridle off from the horſe, puts it over his own head, and follows after the countryman, whilſt the other, with a halter leads the horſe aſide. Not long after this the countryman, intending to get on horſe back again, turns himſelf about, but had like to have died with fear, when he ſaw ſo ſtrange a metamorphoſis, and crying out in a terrible manner, Help, help! he was ſtopt by the Franciſcan, who throwing himſelf upon his knees, begged him in the moſt humble manner, to give him his liberty, by telling him, that he had been condemned to ſuch a metamorphoſis, becauſe of his irregularities, and the enormity of his ſins, and that the time of his penance being now expired, he was returned to his firſt ſhape. The peaſant recovered himſelf a little, not only gave him the liberty he deſired, but alſo, not ſmelling the trick in the leaſt, fooliſhly replied, Get you gone in God's name; I now no longer wonder, if after having led ſo irregular a life, you ſhould have been changed into ſo vile and wretched an animal. The friar, telling him, that he was greatly obliged to him, made off, and went to look after his companion; who, when they ſaw the poor ſilly fellow at a good diſtance, went another way to a neighbouring town. A few days after, the Franciſcans deſired a friend of theirs to go and ſell the horſe at the fair. This man ſold the horſe, and as he was going with the buyer to receive the money for it, who ſhould they happen to meet but the countryman, who, knowing the horſe again, deſired the buyer to let him ſpeak a word with him in private: when aſking him who the horſe belonged to? the other added, that he had juſt bargained for it, but had not yet paid for it. For goodneſs ſake, replied the countryman return it to him again, do not pay for it, for I aſſure you, that it is not a horſe, but the ſoul of a cordelier, who is returned to his diſſolute way of life, do not buy him, I tell you, for he is the moſt wretched animal in the whole world, and has put me into a fury an hundred thouſand times.

ANECDOTE.

A LAWYER being ſick, made his laſt will, and gave all his eſtate to fools and madmen: Being aſked the reaſon for ſo doing. "From ſuch, ſaid he, I had it, and to ſuch I give it again."

FOR THE NEW-YORK WEEKLY MUSEUM.

TO CORYDON,

On reading his "SUMMER SCENES."

HAS love, that meets no kind return,
Thus early mark'd thee for her prey?
And has ſhe from thy boſom torn
That peace which cheers youth's vernal day?

And doſt thou ſeek the ſilent grove,
To wander penſive and alone---
Nouriſh a fond but hopeleſs love,
And dwell on joys forever gone?

Ah! rather fly thoſe gloomy ſhades,
Nor more in grief the hours employ;
Haſte to where feſtive pleaſure ſpreads
A never-ending round of joy.

For there, like ALCON, ſhalt thou find
That life's gay ſcenes can eaſe impart;
Beguile the ſufferings of the mind,
And blunt the ſorrows of the heart.

Feb. 16, 1801. ALCON.

SONNET TO TWILIGHT.

MEEK twilight haſte to ſhroud the ſolar ray,
And bring the hour my penſive ſpirit loves;
When o'er the hill is ſhed a paler day,
That gives to ſtillneſs, and to night the groves.

Ah! let the gay, the roſeate morning hail,
When in the various blooms of light array'd,
She bids freſh beauty live along the vale,
And rapture tremble in the vocal ſhade:

Sweet is the lucid morning's op'ning flow'r,
Her choral melodies benignly riſe;
Yet dearer to my ſoul the ſhadowy hour,
At which her bloſſoms cloſe, her muſic dies;
For then mild nature, when ſhe droops her head,
Wakes the ſoft ſear his luxury to ſhed.

SONG OF DEATH.

SCENE---A field of battle---time of the day, evening---the wounded and dying of the victorious army are ſuppoſed to join in the following.

FAREWELL, thou fair day, thou green earth, and ye ſkies
Now gay with the broad ſetting ſun;
Farewell, loves and friendſhips; ye dear, tender ties,
Our race of exiſtence is run!

Thou grim King of Terrors! tho' life's gloomy foe,
Go, frighten the coward and ſlave;
Go, teach them to tremble, fell tyrant! but know,
No terrors haſt thou to the brave!

Thou ſtrik'ſt the poor peaſant---he ſinks in the dark,
Nor ſaves e'en the wreck of a name:
Thou ſtrik'ſt the young hero---a glorious mark!
He falls in the blaze of his fame.

In the field of proud honor---our ſwords in our hands,
Our rights and our country to ſave---
While victory ſhines on life's ebbing ſands---
O, who would not die with the brave!

CONTENTMENT.

THE comforts of life may be clearly deſin'd,
And each may come in for his ſhare;
All trouble is merely a freak of the mind,
Alas! how we're apt to deſpair.

In all ſituations a man may be glad,
He ne'er was created for woe;
Let him ſeek and he'll find there's a bliſs to be had,
And plenty of comfort below.

Too oft we are careleſs of what we enjoy,
And ſeldom contented a day:
We ſuffer each paſſion our peace to annoy,
And trifle our moments away.

Let us look at our neighbors of ev'ry degree,
And all their misfortunes review;
Ten thouſand unfortunate creatures you'll ſee,
More wretched and friendleſs than you.

Then let us not fall in an error ſo wrong,
But truſt to a Power above;
Be cheerful and gay, with a friend and a ſong,
And live with contentment and love.

INSTANCE OF THE PARTIALITY OF FORTUNE.

DURING the troubles in the reign of Charles the I. of England, a country girl came up to London in ſearch of place, as a ſervant maid: but not ſucceeding, ſhe applied herſelf to carrying out beer from a brew-houſe, and became one of thoſe then called tub-women. The brewer obſerving a well-looking girl in this low occupation, took her into his family as a ſervant; and after a while, ſhe behaving herſelf with much prudence and decorum, he married her; but he died when ſhe was yet a young woman, and left her a large fortune. The buſineſs of the brewery was dropped, and the young woman was recommended to Mr. Hyde, as a gentleman of ſkill in the law, to ſettle her husband's affairs. Hyde, (who was afterwards the great Earl of Clarendon) finding the widow's fortune very conſiderable, married her. Of this marriage there was no other iſſue than a daughter, who was afterwards the wife of James II. and mother of Mary and Anne, Queens of England.

HISTORICAL ANECDOTE.

THE Common-Wealth of Venice, has been always happy in diſcovery of plots, and other miſchiefs intended againſt her; the conſpiracy of Tiepoli is remarkable; he not being content with the life and eſtate of a private gentleman, ſought to render himſelf Sovereign of Venice. And to this end, inſinuated into the affections of many thouſands of the citizens, whom he kept in conſtant diſcuſſion for above nine years together, under the notion of diſſilling him to revenge certain injuries he had received from a Roman gentleman. They were all to run with their arms into the ſtreets, when they ſhould hear the name of Tiepoli uttered aloud, and often repeated. But when the day was come, whereon he was to put his deſign in execution, and the alarm was given in the ſtreets; an old woman made ſuch haſte to look out at her chamber-window to ſee what was the occaſion of the tumult, that ſhe threw down an earthen veſſel, which falling upon the head of Tiepoli, killed him, and ſo put an end to the rebellion; for which happy accident, the Senate ſettled a very conſiderable yearly penſion on the old woman, during her life, and the ſame to be paid to her heirs and poſterity for ever.

THE DETRACTOR.

THE wretch who expires on a ſcaffold, has not been guilty of ſo many diſorders in ſociety as another who lives in the faſhionable world. This man is a debauchee, a ſlanderer, a cheat; he is poſſeſſed of every vice on which the law cannot lay hold; he does not commit murder on the high way; but he diſtils in every houſe the poiſon of his envenomed tongue, he blaſts every one's reputation, he ridicules every virtue, he ſcatters diſcord among both married people and friends. When driven from one ſociety he goes to another, and carries the ſame ſpirit with him. His wickedneſs is the reſult of reflection; he makes it his ſtudy. But he can only be puniſhed with contempt; and contempt in a great city is like the infected air they breathe, they accuſtom themſelves to it.

SCRAPS FROM HISTORY.

PLATO being informed that one of his diſciples was fond of gaming, reprimanded him for it. The other excuſed himſelf by ſaying he only played for a trifle. "But," ſaid Plato, "do you reckon for nothing the habit of gaming, which playing for a trifle will make you contract?"

"BY no means," ſaid the heroic Henry VIth, to one whom he overheard wiſhing for a reinforcement from England, at the battle of Agincourt: "If we are victorious, why ſhould we divide our glory with others? and if we are defeated, are we not enough to die?"

ANECDOTE.

A BUTCHER'S daughter, conceiving herſelf one of the belle monde, rigged on her wedding ſuit, and repaired to the play houſe. The box where ſhe was, being full, ſhe exclaimed in a faſhionable pet---"Lord, ſome kitchen furniture! there are no clean ſeats!" Another Jemima rejoined, "Go bring one of your father's chopping blocks." [Boſton paper.

MAXIM.

REPROOF ſhould not exhauſt its power upon ſmall failings; let it watch diligently againſt the incurable vice, and leave foppery and futility to die of themſelves.

☞ 22d of February.

IN MEMORY OF WASHINGTON,

LET nobler bards attempt in nobler lays,
To blazon forth the pomp of Roman days,
And court the servile muse of war that sings
The pride of tyrants, and caprice of kings,
Be mine a hero later scenes can yield,
Renown'd as in the council as the field.
Be WASHINGTON my theme----the patriot bold,
Lov'd by the new world----honor'd by the old----
Dear to the brave, to Freedom ever dear,
Whom youth could learn to love and age revere;
And thou, creative muse, of heavenly throng,
Through time's deforming scenes the strain prolong,
And by my theme immortal, immortal make my song.

Say, thou bright genius of the western world,
When proud oppression's darts were round thee hurl'd;
How would thy generous spirit have been spurn'd,
Thy sons have fallen, and thy cities burn'd,
Had not a WASHINGTON divine appear'd,
And on thy plains the flag of Freedom rear'd;
Cherish'd the sacred flame thy cause had fired,
That every arm and every heart inspir'd;
Snatch'd thy broad empire from oppressive woes,
Burst thy foul chains, and bound them on thy foes;
And in thy sorrows made thy virtues known,
Which time has sanctioned and which fame has blown,
And raised thy martial prowess, immortal as thy own.

See him retir'd on VERNON's peaceful plains,
Where nature triumphs and where virtue reigns;
Resign'd the State and city's jarring noise,
For sacred silence and secluded joys;
A wreath that CERES twin'd adorn'd his brow,
He wields the sickle and directs the plough.
Here midst domestic cares he liv'd---and here
Receives his summons to a higher sphere;
Here Faith attends him with unmoisten'd eye,
Before whose wand suspicion's vapours fly;
Religion at his side with form resign'd,
Clos'd his bright eye and bore his lab'ring mind
To happiness unclouded, to prospects unconfin'd.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 21, 1801.

NATIONAL ELECTION.

On Wednesday the 11th inst. agreeable to law, the votes for President and Vice-President of the United States, were opened in the Senate Chamber, in the presence of both Houses of Congress---the following was the result:

For THOMAS JEFFERSON,	73
AARON BURR,	73
JOHN ADAMS,	65
C. C PINCKNEY,	64
JOHN JAY,	1

Jefferson and Burr having an equal number of votes, it remained for the House of Representatives to determine the choice. The members accordingly retired to their chamber, and being arranged according to States, proceeded to ballot---the representation from each State having one vote.

The first ballot was 8 States for Jefferson,
6 for Burr,
2 divided.

No choice being made the balloting was resumed, but with no better success. All other business was suspended, and the voting continued from day to day until Monday last, when, on the 33d trial, there appeared

For Jefferson 10 States,
Burr 4

The States who voted for Jefferson, are New-York, N. Jersey, Pennsylvania, Virginia, N. Carolina, Georgia, Kentucky, Tennessee, Maryland 4 votes, and 4 blanks, Vermont 1 vote, and one blank ------South Carolina gave no vote, and Delaware was blank. The four Eastern States voted for Burr.

The news of the election of THOMAS JEFFERSON to the Presidency reached here yesterday---A discharge of cannon at noon proclaimed the intelligence.

A few days since, a promising Child, three years of age, son of Capt. Dickinson of this city, being left at home by his parents in the evening, his clothes accidentally caught fire (supposing by a candle) and burnt him in a shocking manner---although medical assistance was immediately obtained, he expired in twenty four hours after.

The Senate of the United States have passed the bill that originated in the House of Representatives, for erecting a Mausoleum to George Washington, with amendments that entirely alter the provisions of the bill. Instead of directing the erection of a Mousoleum, they direct the erection of a Monument, for which they appropriate fifty thousand dollars, and appoint John Marshall, Bushrod Washington, John E. Howard, and Tobias Lear, commissioners to carry the erection into effect.

A letter from Norwich, dated Feb. 9, 1801, says---"A shocking fire broke out in this city, last evening about 9 o'clock, in Joseph and Charles Huntington's store, which was destroyed; also the meeting house, and the house formerly occupied by Mr. Woodbridge, Mr. Brown's store was torn down in order to preserve his dwelling house. It is supposed the fire was designedly communicated.

Extract of a letter from an Officer on board the United States schooner Enterprize, to his friend in Providence, dated St. Kitts, Jan. 2.

"On the sixth December, St. Bartholomews bearing west, distance one league, we fell in with a French privateer lugger of twelve guns and one hundred and fifty men, we engaged for four glasses within pistol shot. It being dark and close in with the rocks off the east ebb of St. Bartholomews, we had to bear off; and leave her, by not being acquainted with that Island. She arrived the next day at St. Martins, with twenty of her men killed and thirty wounded; and lost her mizen mast, bowsprit and topmast. We was very fortunate, we lost no men, and only one wounded."

"New-Brunswick, (N. J.) Feb. 7.

"Two circumstances have lately occurred near this place, which, in my opinion, ought to be noticed. A few days since, a Mrs. Walker, who lived at Piscattaway, two miles from this place, was coming here with forty dollars in her pocket to send to her son who lives in New-York---On her way, in order to avoid a piece of bad road, she crossed a wood, where a mulatto free man was chopping. On Mrs. Walker's being missed, search was made---She was found murdered near the spot where this fellow was at work. He has since been taken up and is now in our jail. He confesses to have seen Mrs Walker pass by him in the wood, but denies, having any knowledge of her death. It is conjectured Mrs. W. communicated to this man the nature of her visit to this place, which induced him to commit this murder, in order to get the forty dollars.

"The other circumstance is---A few days since the Barn of Mr. Van Buskirk, at the Bridge near Hackensack, was consumed by fire. The following are the particulars:---The husband of Mr. Van Buskirk's black woman, who lives at some distance, on a visit to his wife, quarrelled with her, and on Mr. Van Buskirk's interfering, swore he would be revenged; if no other way, it should be by burning his house. The following night the Barn, with horses, &c. was actually burnt---and a sheaf of straw with a brand of fire in it, was found placed against the dwelling-house, but it fortunately went out without communicating to the house. The fellow is also in jail."

THEATRE.

The anniversary of the Birth of Gen. WASHINGTON falling on Sunday, the 22d, that happy event will be commemorated at the Theatre the day following, Monday the 23d of February, when will be presented a celebrated COMEDY, called,

The School for Soldiers.

The action of which is supposed to have taken place during the American Revolution.

To which will be added, a Drama in two acts, never performed here, called,

The Soldier of '76,

OR THE BIRTH DAY OF WASHINGTON.

TO SCHOOL-MASTERS.

FURNITURE for a School-Room, for sale:----enquire of the printer. Jan. 24.

COURT of HYMEN.

'TIS thine, sweet power, to raise the tho't sublime,
Quell each rude passion, and the heart refine---
Soft are thy bands as Gabriel's gentlest string,
Mild as the breathing zephyrs of the Spring.

MARRIED,

On Sunday evening, the 8th inst. at Glostenburg, (Connecticut) by the Rev. Mr. Lockwood, Mr. JEREDIAH WATERMAN, of this city, to Miss ELIZABETH PLUMMER, of that place.

On Thursday evening, last week, by the Rev. Dr Pilmore, JOHN I. MORGAN, Esq. of this city, to Miss ELIZA BALDWIN, daughter of Robert Baldwin, Esq. of Upper Canada.

On Saturday evening last, by the Rev. Dr Moore, JOHN JOHNSTON, Esq. of Ontario County, to Miss FLEMING, of this city.

On Thursday evening last, by the Rev. Mr. Mason, Mr CORNELIUS HOFFMAN, to Miss MARGARET M'CARTEE, both of this city.

MORTALITY.

We all do fade as the leaf.

DIED,

On Monday last, of a malignant sore throat, and scarlet fever, after an illness of only four days, Miss MARGARETTA HENDERSON TINNY, of this city, in the fifteenth year of her age. Her remains were on Thursday respectfully attended to the place of interment.

Funeral eulogy has so often been prostituted at the shrine of ambition and vanity, or to individual regrets, that its discriminative shades of character are lost by a too general or partial colouring. Those intimately acquainted with the original will readily agree that the present portraiture, however imperfect, is not exaggerated. Occasions like this furnish the heart with sentiments of the most exalted and lively sorrow, and the pen of friendship would fain attempt a delineation of the congregated excellencies which have perished immaturely, in in this amiable girl. Scarcely had her morning dawned when it was darkened! Scarcely had her budding beauties began to expand when they were blasted! Her form was erect and elegant, her carriage graceful; her features combined softness and loveliness, with sagacity----retiring modesty dwelt on her countenance, and the smile of affability invited attention, respect and complacency. She knew no guile and was boundless in goodness and sincerity of heart----Her mind bore the features of mature years.------Her conduct, regulated by prudence, acquired her the approbation of age, while, unmingled with severity, it secured her the love of the young. Her native benignity and courteousness gave to all around her a correspondent character. The circles of the gay, the fashionable and the dissipated had no charms for her---they induced not a wish to quit the scenes of domestic quiet and enjoyment----in these she delighted. No parents are left to lament the prostration of her dawning virtues; but a lasting remembrance will be cherished by her few friends.

Vanity will lay aside her gorgeous trappings to contemplate the mutability of human concerns---Avarice, in her accumulations, will be called back to humanity; and even Ambition will drop a tear amidst its wildest speculations.

S. T.

Just published, and for Sale by Christian Brown, No 70 Water-street, one door west of Old-slip.

MORDAUNT,

Sketches of Life and Manners in various Countries, including Memoirs of a French Lady of Quality, by the author of Zeluco and Edward.

Also, The Beggar Girl, and the Children of the Abbey.

LOTTERY.

TICKETS SOLD, REGISTERED and EXAMINED at No. 3 Peck-Slip.

For sale by John Harrisson, Peck-slip.

Hutchins Improved Almanacs

For the year 1801.

UNITED STATES COUNTRY DANCES,

FOR SALE, At No. 80 Broad-Way, and at John Harrisson's Book-Store, No. 3 Peck-Slip.

COURT of APOLLO.

THE COTTAGE ON THE MOOR.

MY mam is no more, and my dad in his grave,
Little orphans are ſiſter and I, ſadly poor;
Induſtry our wealth, and no dwelling we have,
But yon neat little cottage that ſtands on the moor.

The lark's early ſong does to labor invite;
Contented we juſt keep the wolf from the door;
And, Phœbus retiring, trip home with delight,
To our neat little cottage that ſtands on the moor.

Our meals are but homely, mirth ſweetens the cheer;
Affection's our inmate, the gueſt we adore;
And heart-eaſe and health make a palace appear
Of our neat little cottage that ſtands on the moor.

WHIMSICAL POETICAL CROSS-READINGS.

THE candles purloined laſt Saturday night---
'Tis ſhrewdly conjectur'd will all come to light.

A good doſe of ſalts and a gentle potation--
To take out the ſtains---in a foil'd reputation.

Returned from their travels, to ſee foreign parts---
Freſh oyſters and lobſters tranſported in carts.

Two hampers of porter, five caſks of ſalt petre---
Set to muſic by Handel, in excellent metre.

My ſervant took with-him, when he ran away---
Ten acres of wood land, beſides corn and hay.

Fine fat and ſleek cattle are ſeen in each ſtreet---
In climbing a wall, they loſt all their feet.

Reſtorative Balſam, with Eſſence of Muſtard---
May be had gratis---in exchange for good cuſtard.

To be let, or ſold, in a fine ſituation---
My own deareſt jewel---with a loſt reputation.

A ſnow ſtorm, with thunder and lightning, 'tis ſaid---
Fell down the chimney, and roll'd into bed.

Good Rock and Turk's Iſland Salt may be had---
To keep in his ſenſes, a man who's run mad.

One morning, a cabbage appear'd to my view---
Full three yards and a half---I think it was blue.

In our paper of Monday, we ſaid in great haſte---
A fire broke out, which conſumed all our paſte.

A pedlar came travelling by with his pack---
Containing ten white men, a ſquaw and a black.

The ſpeaker did ſay, but not in his chair---
You dunces attend to the chaplain at prayer.

ANECDOTE.

THE huſband of an old woman in the pariſh of Claverton, England, being extremely ill, ſhe affectionately tramped over to Bath to ſeek advice of an eminent phyſician, who patiently heard her huſband's caſe, remitted his fee, and gave her a preſcription for a box of pills, IN IDONEO VEHICULO FUMENDA. This the old lady took to a druggiſt who having diſpenſed it, wrote on the lable a literal tranſlation of the direction, "to be taken in a proper vehicle." Returned to her cottage, ſhe produced her treaſure, and putting on her ſpectacles, peruſed the mandate annexed to the pill-box. All was perfectly intelligible ſave the word vehicle, which wholly tranſcending her knowledge of the Engliſh tongue, ſhe applied to a neighbour, who fairly confeſſed herſelf in the ſame predicament, they agreed to conſult the venerable and claſſical parſon of the pariſh: who replied--- "A vehicle, my good friend, is QUIVUS VEHICULUS, a phaeton, a landau, a curricle, or wheel-barrow." The laſt alone of thoſe terms was intelligible to the enquirers; who repairing homeward to the ſick man's room, his wife ſays to him, "Come, John, thee muſt uppy." "What vor?" anſwered the huſband. "Come, come, don't ye make no words, but let me dreſs thee: thee muſt only take doctor's ſtuff, and then thee ſhalt go to bed again." So ſaying, ſhe forcibly dreſſed the poor creature, whilſt her companion whipped down ſtairs to prepare the vehicle: into which viz. a wheel-barrow, placed at the couage door, they conveyed the patient, whilſt he ſwallowed the pills; and afterwards reſtored him with equal preciſion to his bed.

A WOMAN, with a good breaſt of milk, wiſhes a place as Wet Nurſe---Enquire of the Printer. Feb. 7.

MORALIST.

HAVE I obliged any body, or done the world any ſervice? If ſo, the action has rewarded me.

A man cannot be bound by one benefit to ſuffer all ſorts of injuries, for there are ſome caſes wherein we lie under no obligation for a benefit, becauſe a greater injury abſolves it. As for example, a man lends me a little money, then ſets my houſe on fire; the debtor is here turned creditor, becauſe the injury outweighs the benefit.

A certain perſon once had done me a ſingular piece of ſervice, but had afterwards behaved himſelf very unworthily towards me. An occaſion ſoon occurred which put it into my power to requite his ill offices; and I was urged to take advantage of it by a friend of mine---or rather an enemy of his. I objected, that this man had formerly obliged and ſerved me. True, he replied, but ſurely his ill behavior ſince that time has ſufficiently cancelled both the ſervice and the obligation. By no means, merchants accounts are never to be admitted into the higher and more liberal commerce in friendſhip. A perſon who was once obliged, has put it out of his power ever after to diſoblige us. The ſcripture has inculcated a precept, to forgive our enemies; how much ſtronger then muſt the text imply the forgiveneſs of our friends! The diſobligation, therefore, being thus cancelled by religion, leaves the obligation without abatement in moral. A kindneſs can never be cancelled----not even by repaying it.

BY order of his Honor Richard Varick, Eſq. Mayor of the city of New-York, notice is hereby given, to all the Creditors of Charles Gobert, of the ſaid city, Merchant, Inſolvent Debtor, to ſhew cauſe if any they have, at the Court of Common Pleas called the Mayor's Court, to be held at the City Hall of the city of New-York, before the Judges of the ſame Court, on Tueſday the ſeventeenth day of March next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, why an aſſignment of the ſaid Charles Gobert's eſtate ſhould not be made, and he diſcharged, according to the act for giving relief in caſes of inſolvency. Dated the thirty firſt day of January, 1801.

CHARLES GOBERT, Inſolvent.

Peter Kemble, (ſurviving partner of Gouverneur and Kemble) one of the petitioning creditors.

FOR THE USE OF THE FAIR SEX,
The Genuine French Almond Paſte,

Superior to any thing in the world for cleaning, whitening and ſoftening the ſkin, remarkably good for chopped hands, to which it gives a moſt exquiſite delicacy---this article is ſo well known it requires no further comment.

Imported and ſold by F. Dubois, Perfumer, No 81 William-ſtreet New-York.

Likewiſe to be had at his Perfumery Store, a complete aſſortment of every article in his line, ſuch as Pomatums of all ſorts, common and ſcented Hair Powders, a variety of the beſt Soaps and Waſh Balls, Eſſences and Scented Waters, Rouge and Rouge Tablets, Pearl and Face Powder, Tooth Powder, Roſe Lip Salve, Almond Powder, Four Thieves Vinegar, Peruvian Tooth-ach Powder, elegant Fancy Combs for ladies head dreſſes, Oils of Jeſſamin and Violets warranted to make hair grow and prevent its falling, Perfume Cabinets, Razors, and Razor Strops of the beſt kind, handſome Dreſſing Caſes for ladies and gentleman complete, Tortoiſe Shell and Ivory Combs, Swansdown and Silk Puffs, Pinching and Curling Irons, &c. &c.

Janury 17, 88 3m.

FOR SALE,

THAT valuable LOT OF GROUND, corner of Harman and Eaſt Rutgers-ſtreet, near the new Preſbyterian Church. The Lot is 50 feet in length on Harman-ſtreet, and 27 feet in breadth on Rutgers-ſtreet, with the privilege of a gang-way of 10 feet in the rear, in Harman-ſtreet. There is a pump of excelleſt water within a few feet of the premiſes. Alſo, two Lots of Ground at the head of Second-ſtreet, 25 feet in front and rear, and 37 1-2 feet deep, bounded by the ground of Alexander M'Grigor. For particulars enquire at No 50 Broad-ſtreet. Jan. 31 tf

PICKED UP ADRIFT,

ON the 19th of November laſt, between the Old Slip and Governor's Iſland, a SHIP's YAWL, no paint on her bottom, and entirely plain; between 16 and 18 feet keel. Whoever owns ſaid boat, may have her again by paying charges, on applying to EBER MEAD, in Henry-ſtreet, above Charlotte-ſtreet. Feb. 7. 41 3t*

GEORGE G. BUFFET,
No. 67 Stone-Street, New-York,

Offers the Ladies, Gentlemen and Public at large, the following articles for ſale very low for caſh;

HAIR POWDER.

Beſt ſcented Marechalle, do. Violet, do. Bergamot, do. Plain.

BROWN POWDER.

Marechalle, Dutcheſe, Bergamot, Orris do. Violet do.

POMATUMS.

Marechalle, Dutcheſe, Vanille, Elliothrope, Millefleurs, Bergamot, Citron, Lavender, Bear's Greaſe.

SCENTS.

Muſk, Bergamot, Citron, Lavender, Thyme, Roſemary.

SCENTED WATERS.

Cologne, Hungary, Lavender, Honey-water, Millefleurs, Carmy, Bergamot, Arquebuſade, for ſwellings, bruiſes, contutions, cuts, ſcars, &c. Orange flower, Roſe, Noijau, Red Lavender.

Spirits of Cochlearie, Eſſ. Antiſcorbutic, for the gums, Syrup Pectoral, for cold, cough and conſumption, The genuine Ballam of Life, which will expel all pains of the head and ſtomach, Pectoral Lozenges, Peppermint do.

SHAVING SOAPS.

Beſt Naples, Shaving Powder, Eſſ. of Soap, Windſor, Italian Squares,

Superfine Pearl Powder, Superfine Rouge. Lip Salve, Silk puffs, Swandown puffs, Combs of all kinds, Comb bruſhes, Tooth bruſhes, Tooth powder, Opiat do. Writing paper, wax, wafers, ink-powder, quills, Blacking balls, Toupee iron, Shaving boxes and bruſhes, A variety of other articles.

Alſo HAIR POWDER by the barrel, box, or doz, very low for caſh.

PICKED UP ADRIFT,

On the 9th inſt. near Colaer's Hook, Eaſt River, a SHIP'S LONG BOAT, about ſixteen feet long.--The owner, on proving property and paying charges, may have her again, by appiying at no. 21 Batavia-lane.

JAMES MULLENEX.

Feb. 12th, 1801. 42 tf

TO THE LADIES.

In Doct. TURNER you have an honorable protector friend, on whom you may rely, in all caſes whatever, eſpecially in the art of Obſtetrics.

The denounced ſufferings of your amiable ſex, are greatly mitigated and made eaſy by his peculiar mode of attention and management, his long experience, &c, &c.

He remains at Capt Seth Harding's in Water Street, near Fly Market, No 147, where he holds himſelf in readineſs to wait on all occaſions of the ſcience of Phyſic and Surgery.

He wiſhes to viſit the moſt miſerable and diſtreſſed.

Feb. 7 64 tf.

WHEREAS James Leggett, formerly of the county of Dutcheſs, late of the city and county of New-York, deceaſed, did, while living, by his laſt will and teſtament, appoint Martha Worden, Executrix, to ſettle the eſtate of the ſaid James Leggett, now deceaſed; and the ſaid Martha Worden being duly authoriſed, does hereby requeſt all perſons who have any demands againſt ſaid eſtate, to exhibit them for ſettlement, at No. 112 Waſhington-ſtreet; and on the other hand, all thoſe who are any ways indebted to ſaid eſtate, are hereby called upon to make immediate payment. MARTHA WORDEN, Executrix.

New-York, Nov. 29, 1800. 3t---

THIS DAY IS PUBLISHED,
Price 12 1-2 Cents,
THE PARLOUR COMPANION,

Containing the GAME OF DRAUGHTS, in Twelve Scientific Games, with ſome critical ſituations to win games, on the table annexed. To which is added, THE GAME OF WHIST, abridged from Hoyle.

DOMESTIC INFORMATION

Of the greateſt importance to Families and Individuals. Sold at No 137 Front-Street, at No 94 Chatham-ſtreet, and at the Printing-Office, No. 320 Pearl-ſtreet, New-York. February 7. 41

FOR SALE, a Negro Girl, 16 years of age---Enquire at No 155 Water-ſtreet. Feb. 7.

Printed and Publiſhed by
JOHN HARRISSON,
No. 3 Peck-Slip.
[One Dollar and Fifty Cents per annum.]